

## JUDD'S WALK.

## THE PROFESSOR STILL WALKING

Three Hundred and Twenty Miles Accomplished at Midnight.

Even Money Bet on His Beating Weston's Time.

Professor Judd is still plodding along the track and exhibiting an amount of patient endurance that he could never have shown if it had not been for his perfect physical condition. He is a little lazy and requires pushing to show his gait, but his friends feel confident that he will come out all right. There was considerable betting yesterday as to the difference that there would be between this walk and that made by Weston. Several hundred dollars were put up that the Professor would beat Weston's time—that is to say, that at the close of six days' walking he will have more than 430 miles accomplished. The six days will close on SUNDAY MORNING.

at 4.46.50. Judd himself is perfectly confident of beating any time that has yet been made, and last evening offered to bet \$200 that he would walk 50 miles in the next twenty-four hours. In order to beat Weston's time he has only to walk a little over three miles an hour, and as he intends walking without rest until four o'clock to-morrow, he will be able to make a short rest and have plenty of time on hand.

Physically he is as sound as a man can be, and has not the slightest intention of giving out, as he feels fit to walk four days more. On Thursday night he walked steadily until half-past eleven and then turned in for a couple of hours' rest. The following is the time of the miles he walked up to going to rest—

<i>Miles.</i>	<i>Time.</i>	<i>Miles.</i>	<i>Time.</i>
<i>M. S.</i>	<i>M. S.</i>	<i>M. S.</i>	<i>M. S.</i>
247.....	14 37	252.....	15 20
248.....	14 12	253.....	15 59
249.....	13 17	254.....	16 48
250.....	13 41	255.....	16 50